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Where All the Blood is Washed Away (and all you did will be undone)



danisnotonfire

amazingphil

au

38 1 3

Chapter 1 by Toño

The boy was running. He had no recollection of who he was or why the *hell* it was so important for him to run, but she knew that to stop would be immediate death. He could hear something following close behind him, their pace almost matching his. He turned around to catch a glimpse of whatever was behind him, but all he saw was a hooded figure and a stripe of pale skin before being forced to turn back around. The boy began to realize that he was not in complete control of his body. It was as if someone else was running for him and he was a mere spectator in his own body.

He started to increase his pace, just to show that he *could*, but the same unknown force slowed him down. He grit his teeth and forced his legs to move faster, attempting to evade the person behind him. The person behind him was quickly catching up. He could hear their panting now, and he felt that if he slowed down by a millisecond their feet would be stepping on his heels. A second later, they were, and the boy tripped and fell, rolling onto the pavement. He looked up, scrambling desperately for purchase on the ground, but to no avail. The figure on top of him was chuckling now, a low, evil sound, and reached into the pocket of his hoodie, pulling out a butcher knife. The figure pulled down his hood, revealing pale skin and raven hair. The boy stared into the figure's eyes (immediately noticing that they were the *prettiest* shade of blue), and his breath caught in his throat as he uttered one word.

"Phil," he whispered breathlessly, before the figure smiled once more and brought the knife down into his chest.

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The boy nodded, his memories suddenly flooding back to him. He grinned before pulling of his blood stained t-shirt. *New record* he thought smugly, sprinting out of the examination room. As soon as he exited the room, the airtight doors slid shut and water flooded the floor, washing away his bloodstains on the floor.

Chapter 2 by Riri



Hehe.

Idk wat to write but vote for this so It looks random.

UR welcome Tiana

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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